

## Chapter 2

Author: T Savage © 2024-12-02 19:11:24

As Raven Pack's Luna, I wasn't afraid of fighting.

But this was different.

Facing three Rogues alone? I didn't stand much of a chance. And I couldn't afford to lose this child!

I clutched my stomach, my fear intensifying.

Ahead, I saw a slope. Without hesitation, I slid down it, landing hard at the bottom with a jarring thud. I crouched low, pressing my back to the ground. I grabbed a handful of rotting leaves and covered myself, trying to mask my scent.

Maybe this was my chance to escape.

I pressed my hand over my mouth, struggling to slow my breath.

The Rogues' voices echoed above me as they searched, cursing under their breath.

My fingers shook as I unlocked my phone, covering the screen's light as I dialed Adam's number again.

"Pick up... please, Adam, please," I silently prayed, my heart racing.

But before the call could connect, a shadow loomed over me.

I froze, my breath catching in my throat.

The three Rogues stood at the edge of the slope, their faces twisted with malicious glee.

"Found her," one of them sneered.

I tried to scramble to my feet, but they slid down after me before I could move.

One Rogue grabbed my ankle, and another snatched my phone, hurling it away.

I was trapped!

Desperation fueled my legs as I kicked and struggled, but I soon forced myself to stay calm.

"I'm Raven Pack's Luna. My husband is Alpha Adam! If you hurt me, I promise he will kill all of you!" I shouted.

"You think we don't know who you are?" The Rogue, who looked like their leader, grinned darkly.

"What?"

I couldn't understand. They knew who I was, so why were they still attacking me?

"Do what we say, and maybe we'll make your death quick," he taunted. "But before you die, let's see what a Luna really tastes like!"

The Rogue holding my ankle dragged me toward him, his hands tearing at my dress.

"No! I'm pregnant! Please let me go! I'll give you whatever you want!" I screamed, my voice startling the birds in the trees.

"Is that so? I've never had a pregnant woman before," one of the other Rogues said, his tone growing more excited.

I couldn't believe how cruel and twisted they were! I had no choice now but to fight back. I struggled fiercely, trying to shift, but one of the Rogues pinned me down and injected me with something.

Wolfsbane!

The moment the poison hit my bloodstream, all my strength drained away. I collapsed, helpless, and cried out in despair.

"Stop! Let her go!"

A voice suddenly came from behind us. We all turned, startled.

Standing at the edge of the slope was a man—tall, probably around six and a half feet. I couldn't see his face clearly, but he was imposing.

"Who the hell are you? Mind your own business!" the Rogue leader snarled.

"This is Oasis Pack territory," the man growled back, his voice deep and full of menace. "If you want to stay alive, I suggest you leave now."

"We'll leave, but this woman is ours," the Rogue leader insisted, still not backing down.

"You're not in a position to negotiate," the man replied.

Before any of us could react, he was on the Rogue leader. His speed was blinding. With a swift move, he grabbed the Rogue leader by the throat and lifted him off the ground.

His strength was beyond anything I had ever seen in a werewolf. He was an Alpha—faster, stronger than even the ones I knew.

The other two Rogues hesitated, then released me and took a step back.

With a mighty throw, the man slammed the Rogue leader to the ground.

The Rogue leader coughed violently. "Argh... W-we're going!"

The three Rogues scrambled to their feet and fled in a panicked rush.

I collapsed to my knees, a wave of relief washing over me.

"Here," the man said, tossing his t-shirt to me.

It wasn't until then that I realized my dress had been torn to shreds. I looked up at my savior, feeling a mix of gratitude and awe. He had tanned skin, intense green eyes, and a strong jawline that made him look serious. But his messy brown curls softened his appearance, giving him a surprisingly approachable look.

Before I could thank him, a sharp pain tore through my body.

I gasped and clutched my stomach, and a warm, wet sensation spread between my legs.

I looked down—and saw the blood.